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VOLUME II.—NO. 25.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEN. HUMBERT.

Monument Unveiled at Ballina
in Honor of the French
Hero of '98.

Appropriate Ceremonies and
Addresses in English,
French, Irish.

Invasion, Victory and Final De-
feat and Surrender to
Superior Force.

IRISH, FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLAGS

Dispatches from Ireland announce the unveiling of a monument to Gen. Humbert, the French General who took part in the insurrection of 1798. The monument was erected at Ballina and recalls a political and historic event of much importance. The commemoration in a certain sense was international, for the exercises were participated in by a delegation from France. In this way it became of highest importance from a national point of view and it gains added significance from the recent discussion in Paris and throughout France of the feasibility of that country invading and conquering England. Gen. Humbert did invade Ireland as an ally of the insurrectionists, despite the watchfulness of the English fleet, and of their knowledge that he and other French commanders were intending to make a descent upon the coast of Ireland.

The monument is a handsome one and the round column of polished Donegal marble is surmounted by a figure of Erin, with a wolf dog on one side and a harp on the other. The monument bears appropriate inscriptions in English, Irish and French. The day selected for the unveiling was a holiday and the weather being fine, people from all the country round attended, the crowd being so great as to block the streets of Ballina. Near the monument was erected a platform and on it and above it the tricolor, the stars and stripes and the green flag were flung to the breeze in great profusion. Miss Maud Gonne, "the Irish Joan of Arc," was selected for the unveiling of the monument, and as she did so great cheers arose.

After the unveiling an offering of flowers was deposited at the base of the monument by Mr. D'Esparbes, of the Paris Le Journal, who then spoke for a few minutes, saying that his hope for the future was that the green flag of Ireland and the tricolor of France would wave over Ireland as in 1798. Frank Hugh O'Donnell in an address said, in pointing to the American flag, that it looked to him as symbolizing what was the growing danger to English policy.

A feature of the occasion was that the thousands of the Mayo peasantry assembled were addressed in three languages—the English, French and Irish.

One of the French visitors was Mr. Duffand, an artist of distinction and wearing the decoration of the Legion of Honor. He intends, he said, to paint a picture of '98 for the Paris Exposition and is utilizing his visit to Ireland to collect material for the scenery of the picture.

The monument to Gen. Humbert recalls stirring events in the West of Ireland during the fateful year of '98. His campaign was brief, but it was brilliant and heroic and has transmitted to the peasantry and to national pride the curiously descriptive phrase for a battle "the races of Castlebar." But Gen. Humbert's force was not only inadequate for an aggressive or prolonged movement, but he came too late. The insurrection in Wexford and elsewhere had been suppressed and the struggle of the united Irishmen was virtually ended and the revolutionary fires quenched in blood before his ship touched the shore of Killala. But his arrival aroused new hopes, and could there have been any concert of action the end might have been different.

The stories of Humbert's landing, his victories and his surrender may be briefly told in connection with the monument to his memory. A British force under the command of Major Kier, stationed at Ballina, heard of his landing at Kallala and in the morning marched out to repulse him. In the evening the troops returned to Ballina disorganized and in panic. The next morning they marched out, and quick upon their heels the French entered, but only an advance guard of about 200, led by Sarrazin, one of the intrepid soldiers who marched through Europe under the eagles of France.

The next day Gen. Humbert, with his 1,000 men, came, and along with him were the thousands of peasants and mountaineers armed with pikes, or such weapons as they could find. Forward went Gen. Humbert until, approaching Castlebar, he saw on the crest and on the slopes of the hill of Burren 6,000 British troops drawn up, with nearly a score of field guns.

The battle that followed was a most desperate and bloody one, the peasantry, regardless of danger, charging against the enemy, routing the advance guard and then on toward the artillery, which moved them down like grass. The trained veterans of France more than once carried the tricolor on the crest of the hill, but were driven back shattered

and decimated by the fire of the artillery. Finally the English broke and fled and in the panic some of them did not stop until they reached Tuam, forty miles away. This was the "Races of Castlebar." Gen. Humbert had with him only about 800 French troops and 1,500 Irish.

About two weeks afterward Gen. Humbert, when surrounded by nearly 50,000 English troops, was compelled to surrender.

Commencement Exercises, Music, Song,
Essays, Art and the Award-
ing of Honors.

The commencement exercises of Presentation Academy were held Monday morning at 10 o'clock at Exhibition Hall, and the spacious room was so crowded that there was not even standing room.

The exercises closed one of the most successful years in the history of this institution of learning. Bishop McCloskey, Monsignor Bouchet and a number of the clergy were present.

The exercises included a carefully arranged musical programme, the opening number of which was "O Golden Days of Summer," a chorus sung by the senior class. It was followed by several instrumental and vocal selections, one of the most pleasing of which was the "Song of the Birds," sung by the Primary Singing Class with Miss I. Schuman the accompanist.

"La Paloma," arranged for the violin, piano, guitar, mandolin and violincello, was an attractive number, and demonstrated that the school orchestra is one of the best in the city. It was played by Misses M. Hegewald, J. Thornton, and Master E. Eckert, mandolins; Miss M. Dautz and Master J. Shelley, violin; Miss E. Klapheke, guitar; Miss P. Kelly, cello, and Misses M. Fitzgerald, I. Schuman and R. Smith, pianos.

Essays, illustrated with songs, formed a special feature of the exercises. The first on the programme was "Feathered Treasures of the Air," by Miss Prudentia Kelly, and the others were: "Scriptural Birds," by Miss Ida Schuman; "Birds of Brilliant Plumage," by Miss Mary Fitzgerald; "Useful Birds," by Miss Agnes McDonough, and "Song Birds," by Miss Ellenora Klapheke.

The exercises closed with the distribution of prizes and certificates, and the conferring of honors and diplomas by Bishop McCloskey. Gold medals were awarded to the following: For superior merit, Mary Rapp; for Christian doctrine, Prudentia Kelly, Mary Fitzgerald, Ellenora Klapheke, Virginia Crutcher; drawn by Mary Fitzgerald. For good conduct, awarded to Mary Fitzgerald, Ida Schuman, Prudentia Kelly, Ellenora Klapheke, Agnes C. McDonough, Mary Rapp, Lizzie Strohmeier, Emma Thieman, Mary A. Wolfe; drawn by Prudentia Kelly.

Gold medals for music were awarded to Ida Schuman, Carrie Ritter, Prudentia Kelly, and were drawn by Ida Schuman and Carrie Ritter.

Miss Virginia Crutcher received the second literary honor, and crowns and diplomas were conferred upon Miss Ida Schuman, Miss Prudentia Kelly, Miss Agnes McDonough, Miss Mary Fitzgerald, Miss Ellenora Klapheke.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

Archbishop Keane Will Spend
a Year or More in
Its Behalf.

The Right Rev. Rector of the University, Monsignor Conaty, authorizes the following statement: At the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Catholic University held at the university last October a request was made by the Trustees that Most Rev. Archbishop Keane be asked to devote a year or more of his time to help in the completion of the endowments of the university, so that with the beginning of the century the university might be fully endowed. Most Rev. Archbishop Keane, with that disinterestedness which has characterized his devotion to the university from the beginning, generously agreed to do whatever the Trustees requested, provided permission be obtained from the Pope. His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons was authorized to petition his Holiness Pope Leo XIII. to grant the leave of absence to Archbishop Keane for the purpose of co-operating with the Right Rev. Rector and the other Trustees toward the completion of the endowment funds. Archbishop Keane has received the necessary permission and will arrive in the United States toward the latter part of September, when he will begin his work in conjunction with the Right Rev. Rector and the Trustees.

The university was never in better financial and educational condition than at present. The many endowments promised during the current year give hope to the rector and the Trustees that the work of completing the endowments will meet a hearty co-operation on the part of all friends of the university. It is the earnest desire of the rector that with the new century it may be possible to show the Holy Father that the university so dear to him is in a condition to do still greater work in the cause of Catholic higher education for both clergy and laity of the United States.

Glass door knobs are handsome and move easily kept in good condition than those of bronze or brass.

KILLARNEY.

The Estate, Including the Beautiful
Lakes, on the Mar-
ket for Sale.

Howard Gould Said to Have an
Option and May Buy It
for \$250,000.

Prominent Irishmen Seeking It
to Preserve as a Tourists'
Public Park.

THE IRISH-AMERICANS ARE AFTER IT

Going, going, gone! The Lakes of Killarney!

Yes, the beautiful Lakes of Killarney, famous in song and famous in story, the earthly paradise of Ireland, is to be sold to the highest bidder. And not only these historic three little sheets of water, but 13,000 acres of mountain, wood and stream and meadow that line their borders, are to be put on the market at the same time for any millionaire who may come along.

Whoever puts up \$250,000 will be the actual owner not only of Killarney lakes, but lord of the manor of the vast estates of Herbert of Muckross. Mrs. Howard Gould, who was the charming Miss Katherine Clemmons of the stage, like everybody who has wandered about the domain, has fallen in love with it, and it is reported that young Howard Gould has an option on it and will become Gould of Muckross and Killarney. If he does not purchase, there are several co-operative movements on foot to secure the property and convert it into a national park for Ireland. It needs hardly be added that it is one of the loveliest spots on earth, swarming with deer and all kinds of game and fowl and fish.

What the owners of the Lakes of Killarney have to offer American millionaires besides the lakes: First, there are the demesne and home farm, comprising about 400 acres of arable land and plantations, including Bricken and Diris islands and the old historic abbey situated in the grounds overlooking the lower lake. Then there is the mansion house (fully furnished), known as Muckross abbey, taking its name from the old Franciscan settlement, beautifully placed on Dunday bay, an inlet of the middle lake, with its several lodges. And there if the demesne of Lord Brandon on the upper lake, with its charming residence, Glare House, its cottage, the deer forests, well stocked with the famous red deer, its thickly wooded plantations of Tomies, Purple Mountain, one part of Cabernabone, part of Mangerton and Torc; with several smaller hills, in all about 20,000 acres, in which are the famous cascades known as the O'Sullivan and Torc.

And along with these go the exclusive shooting rights over these vast tracts, abounding with game and wild fowl, together with the fishing and several well-stocked lakes and rivers in the mountain districts.

Truly a tempting bait to any one able to purchase and maintain such a regal possession! Valuable in any country, it is doubly valuable from its historic associations and unrivaled natural beauties. It has been truly said, "Nature has made but one Killarney, and only there can a Muckross be found."

It is useless here to attempt any further description from a scenic or tourist point of view. Descriptions of this paradise on earth and these glorious lakes are found in all the guide books, but some very interesting details of a different nature are well worth giving here.

The demesne—that is, the domain of the Herberts—is in first-class order. The grand old trees have been tenderly dealt with as necessity demanded, and the walks and drives are well maintained and the cottages are all in good repair.

The Mansion House—Muckross abbey—is a modern structure in Elizabethan style. It would be difficult to find a more splendid sight, with its background of Torc and the lake lying peacefully within almost a stone's throw. Then, too, it has been hallowed by royalty. The Queen and the Prince Consort stayed two nights there in 1861.

It contains in all eight reception rooms and thirty-five bedrooms, vast cellars, pantries, closets and extensive servants' quarters. The house is replete with every modern requirement, and its sanitary arrangements have recently been thoroughly overhauled.

There is stabling for many horses, fine boating, a garden and private ornamental grounds. During their recent visit to Ireland the Duke and Duchess of York visited the abbey and declared it fit for a royal residence.

The Glebe House, distant about half a mile, is a substantial structure, in excellent repair. It is in its own grounds and would form a very luxurious residence for the overseer of the estate. The demesne and cottage referred to as Lord Brandon's is distinct from the Muckross demesne proper, at the extreme upper end of the upper lake. The title of Brandon has long since expired, and the property came into the possession of the Herberts.

Tourists, after going through the Gap of Dunloe, must pass through this demesne—in the recesses of the mountains—before reaching the lake, where their

boat awaits them. The caretaker, who lives in the cottage near by, jealously guards the approach to prevent the public from acquiring any right of way. Diris island, situated below the old wire bridge, at the juncture of the three lakes, known as the "Meeting of the Waters," is similarly looked after. A landing stage has been made here, but visitors can only land by permission. They can not claim any public right.

The drive from Muckross is along the mountain, dividing the lower and middle lakes and over Bricken bridge, built by the late Mr. Herbert at his own expense. Diris is famous for its mild climate throughout the year, and here are to be found, in the open, tropical plants flourishing in full bloom and splendor which to succeed in any other part of the district have to be specially cared for.

The shooting and fishing are practically unlimited. The mountains may be described as one vast deer forest. The noble animals, the last of their kind in Ireland, roam at will over the mountains belonging exclusively to the Kenmore and Muckross estates. The owners have always watched over them with jealous care, and as a result the mountains may be said to be "swarming" with these kings of the forest. In passing it may be of interest to note that quite recently six kinds were sent from Muckross over to the Queen's deer forest at Windsor. It may also be noted that one of the mountain drives was opened by the Queen during her visit in 1861 and is now known as the "Queen's drive," one of the chief tourist roads.

In the demesne, close to the house, are to be seen the Royal Oaks, five in number, two of which were planted by the Queen and Prince Consort and the remainder by other members of the royal family during their visit to Muckross.

And now for the abbey—the famous Muckross abbey, that may soon belong to an American nabob. It is commonly referred to as Muckross abbey. The correct name is "The Abbey of Ireland," and comprises the well-preserved ruins of a monastery founded by Chief MacCarthy for the Franciscan Friars in 1340. This and the church attached and the public burial ground surrounding are the only parts of Muckross that the public have a right of entrance to.

Books could be written concerning the abbey itself. Antiquarians have devoted much time and labor toward clearing up all doubts concerning its origin and history. It is unique. It has braved the stress and storms of existence for over five hundred years, and, excepting its roof, which fell a victim to the rage of the Cromwellians, it is to all appearances fit to endure the trials of an other cycle of existence.

The lovely cloisters shadowed by the yew tree, supposed to be co-eval with the building itself, are a never ending source of interest to the thousands who annually visit Muckross.

The ultimate fate of Muckross is naturally a subject of great interest in Killarney. Sell Muckross and close it to visitors, and Killarney as a tourist resort will be practically extinct. The majority of the inhabitants of the town depend on the tourist traffic for their existence. Strong hopes were at one time entertained that Muckross would be bought by the Government and become a royal residence, but that delusion has been dispelled within the last few days. Situated in any other country, it would in all probability be acquired and maintained as a national park. Ireland will regard it as a national calamity should the historic lakes and the Muckross the Fair fall into the hands of any one who in his proud selfishness would close its gates and allow none to enter this Eden of the Emerald Isle but those happy in his friendship.

It has been the time-honored custom for years to allow the public to sail over the waters and wander over the parks of this earthly paradise.

The report that Killarney is to be sold has aroused Irishmen everywhere to prevent its purchase by any one who may close it to the public, and the suggestion that they join in an effort to buy and preserve it in all its beauty as a public park meets with hearty approval and offers of substantial co-operation. Wealthy Irish-Americans of New York promptly responded, and though reports of their action may be premature, they have taken hold of the matter, and may be successful. The men reported to have contributed to the fund and consented to push it to accomplishment are Richard Croker, William R. Grace, James J. Crogan, Thomas J. Dunn, Eugene Kelly, Jr., Thomas Addis Emmett, William Astor Chanler, John F. Carroll, Maurice F. Hollahan, William O'Brien, John T. Fitzgerald, Andrew Freeman, Bourke Crokan and others. Some of these gentlemen denied their connection with the deal, but all admitted their willingness to join such move, and later are reported to be actively at work soliciting subscriptions and arranging to carry out the plan. Mr. Croker is in Ireland, where at the request of Mr. Coogan, he went to make an offer and obtain an option on the property. Mr. Coogan said that Richard Croker had wired him that he would go to Kerry for the express purpose of looking over the famous Herbert lake property, and that, if the grounds could be acquired, he would at once make arrangements for their purchase.

James Boothby Roche, former member of Parliament for Kerry, in which district the Lakes of Killarney are, has an option on the Muckross estate. He is now in New York, having just returned from Canada, where he has been hunting and

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE.

IRELAND'S RULERS.

Some Chairmen of County Councils
Who Govern in Irish
Local Affairs.

Representatives Selected by the
People to Inaugurate
Home Rule.

Men of Ability and Experience
Whose Patriotic Devotion
Has Been Tested.

THE YOUNG MEN TAKE THE HELM.

We give sketches of several of the Chairmen of Ireland's County Councils, which give an idea of the manner of men who now rule the Irish people:

Henry Egan, J. P., Chairman of the King's County County Council, was born at Clara, in the county over whose government he now presides, in 1847. His father, the late Patrick Egan, was a prominent merchant, who in 1852 established in Tullamore the well-known mercantile establishment now owned by a limited company under the style of P. & H. Egan, Limited, under the Chairmanship of the subject of this notice, who is the only surviving son. Mr. Egan has been a home ruler since he first joined Isaac Butt's original Home Rule Association. He was one of the founders of the Land League in Tullamore, and he was Secretary of his branch when Mr. Foster did him the honor of imprisoning him in Naas jail in 1881. On the very day that the "suspect" was lodged in prison his fellow-members of the Tullamore Town Commissioners Board unanimously selected him as their Chairman. On his release after a detention of some months, Egan actively assumed the duties of his position, and was annually re-elected during the ensuing five years. He was also appointed a Town Magistrate, but when coercion swept over the land John Mandeville, the late Alderman Hooper and others were being tortured and persecuted in Tullamore jail, Egan's visits to the prisoners became so inconvenient to the authorities that he was promptly deprived of the magistracy. The Town Commissioners refused to nominate a successor, and the position remained vacant for a time. However, the Justice of the Peace office was restored in 1895. Egan is still a member of the Town Board, now the Urban Council, and is a staunch Nationalist advocate of unity.

Alderman P. A. McHugh, M. P., Chairman of the Sligo Council, with the chair of office which he wore as Mayor of Sligo. McHugh is a Leitrim man—a native of the division of the county which he now represents in Parliament. He was born in 1858. It is now twenty years since McHugh bought the Sligo Champion, of which he is editor and proprietor. Previously the present member for North Leitrim taught science and classics at Summer Hill College, Athlone. McHugh was one of the ablest and staunchest supporters of the Parnell movement in the West, and when the jubilee coercion act of 1887 was put into operation, he was one of Balfour's first victims. The Government sent the plucky journalist and eloquent orator to jail for a lengthened term. The people of his native county promptly sent the "criminal" to Parliament. Latterly McHugh has energetically devoted himself to the work of spreading the United Irish League.

The Wicklow Councilors made a wise selection when they chose E. P. O'Kelly, of Ballynag, as their Chairman for the coming year. O'Kelly is a native of the picturesque county of the O'Byrnes and O'Tooles. He is the son of the late William O'Kelly, of Ballynag, and was educated at Mountrath Monastery and St. Patrick's College, Carlow. O'Kelly was an ardent Land Leaguer, became a "suspect" and was confined in Dundalk and Kilmainsfort for several months. It was while caged in Kilmainsfort that E. P. O'Kelly's fellow-prisoners solemnly met together and decreed that he should forthwith resume the Celtic "O," which had been dropped somehow by his family. The suspect was amenable. Since then he has been known as E. P. O'Kelly. Six years ago O'Kelly was chosen Chairman of the Ballynag Board of Guardians, a position he still holds. He was created a Magistrate in 1894, and for a time he sat in Parliament as member of East Wicklow at the beginning of 1895, but did not choose to come forward again at the general election.

P. A. Meehan, the Chairman of the Council for Queens County, is a native of Rosanalis, in old Ossory, where he was born in 1851. After a few years of business life in Dublin, Meehan turned to journalism and joined the staff of the Leinster Independent, a Nationalist organ, then published in Maryborough. While on this paper, Meehan became acquainted with many of the leading Nationalists of the "sixties," and it was not surprising that the new journalist grew up an ardent Nationalist. In 1871 Meehan finally relinquished newspaper work and devoted himself to a business career. The Land League movement found in Meehan an active officer and strenuous organizer.

John Francis Smithwick, the Chairman of the Kilkenny County Council, is the son of the late Daniel Smithwick, of Drakeland, and his uncle, Richard Smithwick, represented the City of the Confederation in Parliament during the years of the great famine. He was born on January 26, 1844, and was therefore only twenty-six years of age when he was chosen for the position of High Sheriff of Kilkenny City in 1870. Afterward he was elected Alderman, and in 1884 he presided over the municipal destinies of the city in which his lot has been cast. Four years previously he was elected to Parliament unopposed, of course on a popular programme, which included home rule, land reform, etc. He retired from Parliamentary life in 1888. For several years he was the Chairman of the Kilkenny Board of Guardians. He is a Justice of the Peace both for the city and county.

Conor O'Kelly, the brilliant young Chairman of the Mayo County Council, is one of the new men, and is the youngest Chairman of a Council in Ireland, having only just passed his twenty-fifth year. O'Kelly is an ardent Nationalist. He was a Parnellite, and who has not recanted his opinions by any means, has been a foremost figure in the United Irish League movement ever since that organization was founded.

Another County Councillor who has relinquished Parliamentary honors is P. J. Kennedy, who presides over the municipal representatives of Royal Meath, Kennedy, who is the son of the late Bryan Kennedy of Rathcon House, Enfield, County Meath, was born in December, 1864. He was educated at St. Vincent's College, Castlemeath. As a landowner in the County of Tara, he was chosen as Justice of the Peace, and at the general election of 1892 he was returned for North Kildare. He retired in 1895. Kennedy has had some administrative experience. He is one of the Governors of the Mullingar District Lunatic Asylum, and for some years has been Honorary Secretary to the Meath Catholic Committee for the administration of the Charlot Charity.

Sir Henry Herve Bruce, P. C., who presides over the Derry Council, is one of the six Unionist Chairmen elected in Ireland. He is the third Baronet of his race, and was born in 1820, so that he is one of the oldest of our public men, and, of course, he has been pretty closely identified with public life in the North for two generations. Sir Henry Bruce, as he is generally called in Ulster, succeeded his father in 1836. In 1846 he was High Sheriff, and for more than half a century he has been the Lord Lieutenant of his county. In 1843, and again in 1846, he unsuccessfully contested Coleraine for a seat in Parliament, but he succeeded in 1862, and held his place until 1874, when he was defeated. He also unsuccessfully contested Derry City in 1857, so that he has had a long, varied and active experience of public life. He is a staunch Tory, but a popular man.

Howard, Chairman of the Cork County Council, is a fine, sturdy specimen of the Irishman in the prime of life. He holds an extensive farm at Lehenagh, some few miles from the Rebel City, and is interested in other enterprises. At the time of the Land League he entered into public life, and took an active part in that and the subsequent agitations. For many years he has been one of the most active members of the Cork Board of Guardians.

Thomas B. Mitchell, Chairman of the Limerick County Council, is another staunch Nationalist and experienced man of affairs. Mitchell was born at Ballybricken, County Limerick, in 1853, and was educated at St. Patrick's College, Thurles. When the Land League agitation awakened the young men of Ireland, Mitchell threw himself into the fight, and soon became President of the local branch of the organization. During the past fifteen years he was again and again elected to the Vice Chairmanship of the Limerick Union. Mitchell was one of the originators of the unity movement in Limerick.

Thomas Power, the Chairman of the Waterford County Council—all the Powers come from Waterford—has an excellent record as a local public man. During the past fourteen years he has been prominently connected with all the local boards in his own town of Dungarvan. For two consecutive years he presided over the Town Board, and then he initiated and carried to completion a scheme for the erection of artisans' dwellings, and carrying out other needed sanitary improvements. Power has always taken a keen interest in every movement having the welfare of the working classes for its object. He secured the adoption of the "Tanner acre" amendment to the laborers act by the Guardians, and many other useful reforms may be traced to his zeal and influence. As a Nationalist his record is highly creditable. He supported the old National League, he was one of the delegates to the Irish Race Convention in Dublin some years ago, and now he is a member of the Munster Unity Committee.

St. John Henry Donovan, who presides over the historic and romantic Kingdom of Kerry, is the son of the late Sir Henry Donovan. He was born in the town of Tralee in October, 1863, and his part in the Nationalist movement began with early manhood. As President of the Chamber of Commerce, Chairman of the Tralee and Fenit Harbor Board, and member of the Tralee Urban and District Council, his experience as a business man and municipal administrator will stand him in good stead during his term of office. Donovan's father was Chairman of the Tralee Town Commissioners for twenty years, and his maternal grandfather, the Hon. Patrick Morris, was for a long period the Colonial Treasurer of Newfoundland, one of those through whose efforts that island secured the right of self-government.

IRELAND.

The Archbishop, Whose Promi-
nence and Visit to Europe
Attracts Attention.

Close Student and Hard Work-
er, Whose Council Is Sought
in Church and State.

Genial and Friendly, Plain in
Dress, Home, Habits and
Manners of Living.

HE IS LOVED BY ALL OF HIS PEOPLE

Archbishop Ireland was never so prominent before the world as today. The guest of kings and dukes and ambassadors, he is talked of in both continents. In so far every one will be interested in learning something more about the personality of this remarkable man. Archbishop Ireland passed his sixtieth birthday on the 11th of last September, but both mentally and physically appears to be in the prime of life. His hair is iron gray, and there are furrows in his forehead, but the casual observer would not guess his age as more than forty-eight.

The archbishop lives in one of the beauty spots of the city of St. Paul. His house is located at the corner of Leslie and Portland avenues, two blocks north of Summit avenue, said to be one of the three most charming drives in America. In this home he spends most of his time when in the city. His life there is as simple and unostentatious as it is possible to make it. He arises regularly every morning at 5 o'clock, and the two hours from that time until 7 he employs in the devotions common to his church. At 7:30 he breakfasts with the members of his household. He is a man of great personal magnetism, a conversationalist of unvarying interest and of remarkable versatility.

The breakfast hour over, he retires to his study, runs over the morning papers, summons his secretary and begins the labors of the day. Here becomes evident his startling grasp of every subject from church to charity, from parochial school to seminary. His hours from 9 o'clock to noon are spent in his study. His very voluminous correspondence out of the way, he writes or dictates a sermon, or reads. At noon devotions are resumed, after which dinner is served, and at 2 o'clock the archbishop appears promptly at his office at the cathedral.

Here all the priests of the see of St. Paul who have grievances or who wish orders, suggestions or instructions are expected to appear. No business of this character is transacted at the home of the archbishop. This work goes on from 2 to 4, and at 5 o'clock the distinguished prelate returns to his home and to his devotions. The evening meal is served shortly after 6, and the hours thereafter till 9 are given over to study and work of other character. He retires not far from 10 o'clock each night and sleeps almost uniformly seven hours. His capacity for work is wonderful and his enthusiasm unflagging.

Archbishop Ireland preaches at the St. Paul cathedral on the first Sunday of each month when in the city. His sermons are of the sledge hammer kind. They are strong in logic, but deficient in rhetorical finish. At the outset his delivery is halting and unattractive, but as the discourse proceeds he warms to his work, his voice becomes sympathetic, his magnetism increases and by the time he reaches his peroration he has his congregation deeply stirred.

Plainness appears to be the great prelate's watchword—in the furnishings of his home, in his dress, in his speech, in his acts. His home is roomy and of attractive exterior, but within it is almost gloomy in the severity of its plainness. There is neatness everywhere, but of upholstered chairs and divans, velvet carpets, gorgeously patterned curtains, and mahogany desk, none whatever. There are curtains on the windows, to be sure, but they are of almost the plainest quality to be found. The chairs are numerous and substantial, but they are of wood of the cheaper varieties and without carvings or other ornaments. There are tables and paper and other materials for work, but nowhere is there any evidence that a penny more was expended for anything than was necessary to secure such results as one would expect in a great workshop.

The archbishop never varies his dress, the coat being an extraordinarily long Prince Albert. He wears no jewelry whatever and the plainest of linen. He sticks to the old-fashioned boots, never having worn a pair of shoes since his early boyhood days. He has his hair cut to medium length and, of course, follows the custom of the Catholic clergy of wearing the face beardless.

The First Kentucky Infantry Band (newboys) will give a moonlight excursion and concert on the steamer Columbia Friday evening, June 30. Dancing and refreshments. Boat leaves First street at 8 o'clock.

Waddell, who was with the Louisville Club at the beginning of the year, has won ten of the twelve games, which he has pitched in the Western League.